Campbell Interurban Press

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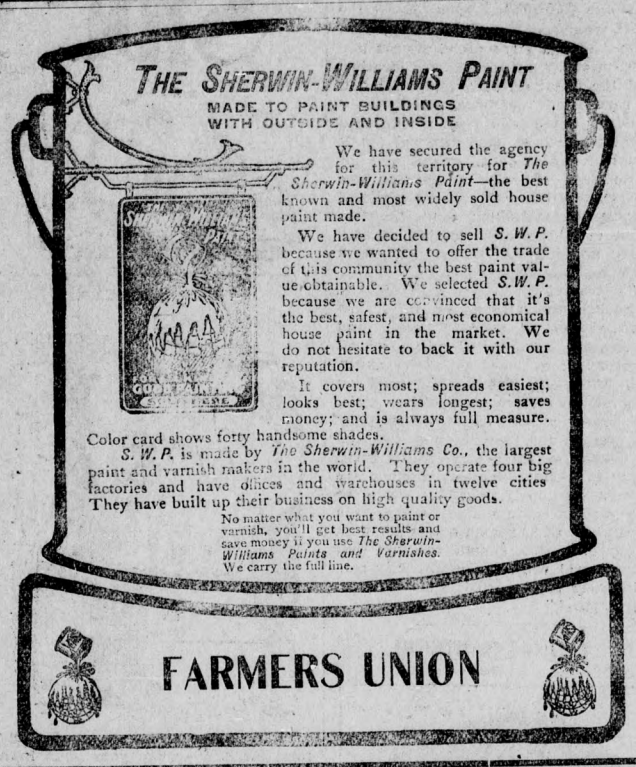

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We have secured the agency for this territory for *The Sherwin-Williams Paint*—the best known and most widely sold house paint made.

We have decided to sell *S. W. P.* because we wanted to offer the trade of this community the best paint value obtainable. We selected *S. W. P.* because we are convinced that it's the best, safest, and most economical house paint in the market. We do not hesitate to back it with our reputation.

It covers most; spreads easiest; looks best; wears longest; saves money; and is always full measure.

Color card shows forty handsome shades.

S. W. P. is made by *The Sherwin-Williams Co.*, the largest paint and varnish makers in the world. They operate four big factories and have offices and warehouses in twelve cities They have built up their business on high quality goods.

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Pens, Pencils, Paper, Inks, Erasers, Clips, Tablets, Composition Books, Fillers Binders, Drawing Materials.

C. HARRY SMITH, Your Stationer

$1.00

Will Start an Account

The plan of living first and saving what may be left does not seem to work out well in practice. Cultivate the proper relation between what you *WANT* and what you can *AFFORD*. Set aside a definite sum each week and never allow it to grow less. It is our business to care for your *SAVINGS* and make them grow

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Commercial and Savings

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All The Money You Need At Simple Interest — 11 Years To Repay

Stop Throwing Away Interest Money at 6 to 8 per cent rates.

Save $10 a month for yourself for a few months, to apply on one of our loan contracts—for each $1000 you want to borrow at 3 per cent per year—you will get good service. A face value of over two million dollars in contracts and loans placed around the bay cities during the last twelve months.

If you don't want the loan at contract maturity, a magnificent profit is guaranteed you as cash bonus.

The best investment you ever made will be a postage stamp for full information. Address

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FULL VAMP All Leather

TESS	AND	TED
Sizes 5 to 8—$1.50		Sizes 9 to 11—$2.00
" 8½ to 11—1.75		" 11½ to 2—2.25
" 11½ to 2—2.00		" 2½ to 5½—2.50

Boys' Patent Button Welts 2 1-2 to 5 1-2—$3.00

CAMPBELL CASH SHOE STORE

Many School Children

Who are thought dull and stupid are only suffering from defective eyes and when corrected become the brightest of scholars. My careful and scientific examination of the eyes will reveal *all* optical defects. I am at Dr. Merrill's office every alternate Monday. Next date Oct. 12.

W. E. Wyett, Optometrist.

Suite 11-12 Ryland Block, San Jose.

Phone S. J. 1899

Josef Halamicek

Teacher of Piano, Violin, Organ and Harmony. Private and Class lessons. For information and rates of tuition. Phone: Campbell 18F12.

Residence: Campbell, Santa Clara and Los Gatos road cor. Parr ave.

Jan 4, 1915

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S.

E. E. Sower has moved into the Hill house on North First street.

Why is a nut? Get the answer at KING'S.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Cardoza, a daughter, Sunday, October 4.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond E. Newby, a daughter, October 4th.

John Preston will go to Pacific Grove Saturday for a change of climate and to visit friends.

A. I. Cramer is erecting a garage and machine shop at his home on North Central avenue.

H. W. Otter, candidate for County Assessor was here calling yesterday in the interest of his candidacy.

If you don't see what you want in our store, ask for it. We make *anything* in the candy line. KING'S.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hyatt have moved from Cherry Avenue to their new home on Los Gatos Road.

Anyone wishing a set of perfectly good bobsleds will help us to a good commission by calling at this office.

Henry Brown would saw sawed wood this season so has overhauled his wood saw. A. I. Cramer oversaw the job.

Dr. W. I. Merrill gave an interesting paper on "Vaccination" before the Countryman's Club Tuesday evening.

It will be for your interest if you have anything to do in the Plumbing line, drop a card to T. H. Bourne, Box 5, Campbell, Cal.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. W. H. Atkinson on Wednesday, October 14th at 2:30 o'clock.

Rev. G. E. Atkinson left yesterday for his northern trip. During his absence Dr. Hemphill of Los Gatos will occupy the pulpit.

For Sale: Belgian hare and Flemish Giant does for breeding purposes. Flemish Giant at stud. Prices reasonable. JOHN SPENCER.

Oluf Strum moved into his new home Wednesday. It is completed except a few minor parts and is one of the finest homes on the avenue.

A party of about 50 Campbell people went en masse to hear Pinafore at the Victory Wednesday evening enjoying a most pleasant time.

Thru misinformation, an error was made in the last issue of the Press. Mr. A. L. Simpson's new car is a Studebaker six and a real beauty too.

The Los Gatos Freshie team the best in town gave the local Freshies something to think about Wednesday in the form of a thorough drubbing on the basket ball court. Score suppressed.

The Ellen Davidson bungalow on Santa Clara road is nearing completion and will be a fine addition to that part of town. S. L. Hayes is doing the carpentering and Mr. Van Arends the plumbing.

The Moreland Good Will Club met Wednesday with Mrs. W. S. Gardner on Phelps Avenue. The afternoon was spent in preparing for the ladies' bazaar which will be held at Moreland Hall on the afternoon of October 29th and afternoon and evening of the 30th. On the evening of the 30th supper will be served at 6 o'clock at 25 cents per plate. Dancing will begin at eight, with a charge of 25 cents for dancers. The Club will meet next Wednesday, 14th, with Mrs. A. A. Earle on Payne avenue when further preparations will be made.

Many People Follow Agricultural Occupation in California

There are 1,107,668 persons in California that work for a living and 225,071 of them are employed upon the farm, according to a report which has just been issued by the United States Census Bureau. Of the persons engaged in agricultural pursuits, the bulk of them are farm operators and farm laborers. The farm operators number 59,633, and 56,774 are men and 2,859 are women. There are 85,199 farm laborers in the State and 83,128 are males and 2,071 females.

There are 4,607 dairy farmers in the State and they employ 5,830 laborers and 113 foremen. There are also 3,935 persons in the State whose principal source of income is from stock raising. The number of cowboys and sheep herders in this State is 4,841.

In the entire United States there are 71,580,270 persons over 10 years of age and 38,167,336, or 53 per cent of this number are engaged in gainful occupations. Of the gainfully occupied 12,659,203, or 33 per cent are engaged in agriculture. There are 5,865,000 farm operators in the nation and they employ 5,975,000 laborers.

Farmers Alive to Their Interests

F. O. Dornblasser, chairman of the National Executive Committee, and P. W. Londermilk, national organizer of the F. E. & C. U. were here Monday.

In the evening the local members held an open meeting at the I. O. O. F. hall where a number of topics of interest to ranchers was discussed. At the close of the meeting all went to the Commercial hotel where refreshments were served.

This week D. M. Utter, chairman of the state executive committee, W. L. Beacock, state organizer, and Fred Millard, state secretary-treasurer of the Farmer's Educational and Co-operative Union of America along with the national workers will make a trip thru the San Joaquin and Sacramento Valley regions next week in the interest of the movement which is rapidly growing.

The County convention of the society will be held in San Jose October 23 and 24, the meeting on the 23rd being an open one to which all interested are invited.

Locals Win

The Campbell Grammar School baseball team met and defeated the Hamilton team Wednesday afternoon to the tune of 20 to 10.

Catcher	Carl Isebelle
Pitcher	Geo. Middleton Jr
First Base	Charles Hancock
Second Base	Geo. Benner
Third Base	Frank Albernaz
Short Stop	Twain Truitt
Left Field	Willie Ferro
Center Field	Willie Campbell
Right Field	Stanley Isebelle
Mascot	Ralph Gratton

Mrs. Hall Passed Away

Mary Elizabeth Hall passed away Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Townsend, on Los Gatos road. Mrs. Hall was a native of Maine being almost 75 years old at the time of her death. She was among the pioneers of California and spent the past 15 years here with her only child. She had been a sufferer for some time and confined to her room and bed for the past nine months.

She was a member of the local Congregational church for many years and earlier was an energetic worker.

Private funeral services were held from the house yesterday morning, Rev. Atkinson speaking from her favorite text the 23rd Psalm. The remains were taken to Cypress Lawn, Messrs. C. N Cooper, H. V. Archibald, J. F. Duncan, H. Griffin, C. J. Ludwig and S. G. Nelson acting as pall bearers.

The California Potato Patch

The California Irish pototo patch contains 75,000 acres this year and the total production will be approximately 10,474,000 bushels, according to estimates made today by the United States Crop Reporting Board. The condition of the crop is 95 per cent of normal and the price at the present time is averaging around 76 cents per bushel.

In Continental United States there are 3,708,000 acres planted to this product and this year's production is estimated at 360,614,000 bushels by the Federal Department of Agriculture. This year's crop will exceed the average crop of the past five years by approximately 4,000,000 bushels. The nation's production last year was 331,525,000 bushels, was produced on 3,668,000 acres of land and sold for $227,903,000, or an average of 90 cents per bushel.

Horses on Way for British Government

PITTSBURG, October 5.—J. S. McFayden, general manager of the Herr's island stock yards here, today was notified by the Pennsylvania Railroad to prepare to handle 1000 horses tomorrow, feeding and watering and unloading them for a rest of five hours. They are being brought from East St. Louis and are on their way to New York, where they will be shipped to Europe by the British Government. Nine thousand more are to follow as rapidly as they can be handled. The horses are traveling in special trains, fifty cars to the train.

Benevolence.

Benevolence is invincible if it be not an affected smile nor acting a part.—Marcus Aurelius.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Preston have returned from their visit with friends and relatives at points in Oregon. They enjoyed a very pleasant journey and visit.

Van Camp's New Label Soups

You should know that for you to make soup at home for a small family is a waste of both time and money. Just consider that a can of Van Camp's costs but 10c, and that the contents of a can will give you a delicious soup sufficient to serve three or four persons.

Van Camp's New Label Soups

represent the last word in soup perfection. You may have your choice from several varieties.

10c a can or 3 cans for 25c

John D. Blaine

Dealer in Groceries & General Merchandise

C. H. WHITMAN

Hardware Plumbing

Surface Irrigation Pipe

Building Paper Poultry Netting

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Ready Mixed Paints & Oils, Glass etc.

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Mechanical Drawing Sets Erasers

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All Kinds of Stationery

Lumber Lumber

ALL KINDS at the right PRICES

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REDWOOD TANKS

All ready to set up, direct from S. F. mills to our yard. Few days notice.

Small orders receive the same attention as large ones.

We are anxious to serve and TO PLEASE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS.

WANTED

at the

Campbell Market

Campbell California

Your beef Cattle Hogs & Calves

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Townsend and daughter, Gladys, returned Saturday night from a most enjoyable trip to the "old home places back East" visiting in Pennsylvania and Illinois. Brother Charles lost a part of his facial decorations on the journey but is looking the better for it.

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for Oct. 11th, is "Are Sin, Disease, and Death Real." Sunday School at 10:00. The public is cordially invited.

Fancy Fox [illegible]

Campbell Interurban Press

HARRY C. SMITH

Campbell - - - California

BLUFF ON FIELD OF HONOR

One of the Many Good Stories Henry Labouchere Could Tell of the Days of His Youth.

A duel is always absurd, even when it is tragic; but it is rare indeed for one of the combatants to be troubled by its absurdity. Such, however, was the case with the famous English radical, Henry Labouchere, who once fought a duel during his early diplomatic career, while he was attached to the embassy in Stockholm.

"There was a want of logic about the entire proceeding that went to my heart," he confessed, later. "To be killed is bad enough, but to be killed paradoxically is worse. I never felt more dismal in my life."

Paradoxical the combat certainly was, since Labouchere had been the challenger, his ground of offense being that his antagonist, an Austrian officer, had presumed to criticize the British minister for having given social countenance to a fellow Briton who, disapproving of duels, had recently declined a challenge from conscientious scruples. The young diplomat, asserting with spirit that his chief had behaved properly, and that Englishmen were not so silly as to fight duels, had left the rest to his seconds—and found himself pledged to fight the next morning, with pistols, at seven o'clock. He had hoped for an apology, and admits he was dismayed; but he did not allow his feelings to be divined, and duly made his appearance upon the field of honor.

"The Austrian stood apart; I stood apart. The surgeon already eyed me as a 'subject.' The seconds consulted; then the Frenchman stepped out 12 paces. He had very short legs, and they seemed to me shorter than ever. After this came the loading of the pistols. Sometimes, I thought, seconds do not put in the bullets; that comforted me, but only for a moment, for the bullets were rammed down with cheerful energy. By this time we had been placed facing each other. A pistol was given to each of us. 'I am to give the signal,' said the Prussian. 'I shall count one, two, three, and then at the word fire, you will both fire. Gentlemen, are you ready?' We both nodded. 'One, two, three, fire!' and both our pistols went off. No harm had been done."

Labouchere thought it was all over, when his opponent, stepping up, remarked that he supposed he ought to allow him a second shot, but should nothing come of it, he would not consent to a third. Reluctantly on the part of both participants, a second shot was fired; and they both missed—if indeed either had aimed—again. Then Labouchere boldly demanded a third shot.

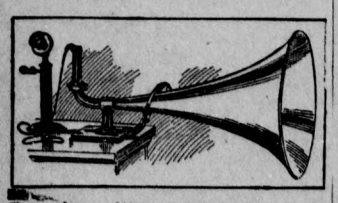
"The seconds consulted together; for a moment I feared they were going to grant my request, and I was greatly relieved when they informed me they considered that two shots were amply sufficient. I was delighted, but I pretended to be most unhappy, and kept up the farce of being an aggrieved person."

The whole affair was certainly farcical; but the fun depended upon the leading actors being both very bad marksmen.—Youth's Companion.

TELEPHONING IS MADE EASY

Englishman Patents Device, Shaped Like a Trumpet, to Increase Sound From Receiver.

To do away with holding the telephone receiver during a long conversation or while waiting for some one to be called to the telephone, H. W. Prance, London, England, has patented a trumpet shaped device for magnifying the sound from the receiver so that it may be heard throughout a medium sized room, says Popular Electricity.



Does Away With Holding Telephone Receiver.

The trumpet has a platform at one end to support the receiver, the opening in the receiver being over the opening at the small end of the trumpet when the device is in use.

Trade of Bottle Sorter.

One of London's queer trades is that of empty bottle sorting at the London bottle exchange off Blackfriars road. These bottles have been salvaged from dustbins, cellars, the holds of ships and wherever bottles go astray.

Every year at least 2,000,000 bottles, after many wanderings, find their way to the bottle exchange. They are sorted and returned to their rightful owners, who pay an annual subscription as well as a few shillings a gross for returned bottles.

Headed on the bottle, as it were, a sorter at the exchange must be a man of keen eye and delicate touch. All that he has to guide him in thousands of cases is the embossed name on the glass, and swiftly, unerringly and with almost uncanny deftness he picks out a bottle which has wandered from Glasgow and puts it in the case bound for the North.

SERVIA, the PEASANT COUNTRY

SERVIAN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

SERVIA is a peasant country. Like the other Balkan states, its peasant people believe in their rights to nationality. That was what really kindled the European war conflagration.

Some years ago in traveling over Servia with an Englishman who had more or less to do with the affairs of his country, this fact was impressed on me. At that time the murder of the king and queen by the army group was comparatively recent, and English indignation was still so strong that the British government had refused to recognize the regicides. But this Englishman was philosophic, and remarked that Servia would get recognition in time because its existence could not be ignored by any of the European powers. Events showed that he was right.

As we traveled across the country he called my attention to the small number of towns and cities. There were groups of huts which might be called villages, but few real towns. Any one coming across on the Orient express from Constantinople to Vienna notes this, and, getting away from the railroad line, it is even more noticeable.

Belgrade, on the Danube, is a fine capital, modern in most respects, with a lot of ancient history, but Belgrade is not typical of Servia. The valley and the mountain and the forest are what constitutes Servia and what make the Servians. People who have lived in the country say that the bulk of the population is almost fanatical in its hatred of city life.

These Servian countrymen are picturesque in their way, as are all the natives of the Balkan states. They impress one as rather dull, but as dogged. Civilization really seems to have touched them very lightly, and only on the surface, for they are crude and primitive.

Frugal and Saving.

Aside from the race question, the eternal antipathy of Slav and Teuton, economic conditions also have combined to foment the antipathy between the Servians and the Austrians. The Servian peasant is a landed proprietor. The country is one of small landowners, and this condition naturally creates a large measure of individual independence. The Servian countrymen, according to the testimony of those who know them best, are as frugal and saving as the French peasants. They are also temperate and industrious.

Owing to the habits of frugality and to the agricultural surroundings, almost every year Servia has a surplus of wheat and corn, fruits and cattle and pigs for export. Hemmed in as it is, its exports have been subject to the pleasure of Austria.

The chief markets for the agricultural products are Austria and Germany, although the rest of Europe is also a buyer. Servia makes its own tariffs, and when friction has been greatest with Austria there have been tariff wars, but the advantage always has rested with Austria, because it could impose such restrictions as it pleased on importations into its own territory, and in other ways could hamper Servian exports.

Austrian statesmen at times have spoken contemptuously of the Servian peasant and his pig as an illustration of that which has been the chief concern of Servian cabinets. It has not been simply the peasant and his pig, but the peasant and his beef, his corn, his wheat and his fruit that the Servian government has had to look after. When pressing political concessions on Servia, Austria usually has modified the commercial restrictions, doing this as a favor instead of a right.

The Servians have chafed under this restriction much more than has been commonly understood. They have wanted access to the world's markets, and the denial of this privilege has added to the racial antagonism. The Servian peasants who compose the army have really been fighting for commercial freedom as much as for political independence.

Have Big Army.

The Englishman with whom I journeyed pointed out the qualities in the Servian countrymen which made for good soldiers. As an observer, he then knew the general scheme of the Servian military group to create an effective army out of this material. It was from this agricultural population that the compact, disciplined army of 350,000 was formed, and was ready for active service when the Balkan states made war on Turkey. The part the Servian troops played in that war, and in the subsequent wars among the allies does not need to be recalled. That the Servian army will prove effective in the present general war may safely be assumed, for the material of which it is composed has not changed.

As a result of the successful war against Turkey, the old Servia ceased to exist, and the new Servia was formed with a territorial area increases by more than one-third, and with an addition of 1,500,000 Slav inhabitants.

The Servia that was created by the Berlin treaty of 1877 had an area of a fraction under nineteen thousand square miles, and a population, when the Turkish war was begun of nearly three million. As the spoils of the war Servia got an addition of nearly fifteen thousand square miles and an added population of 1,500,000. So the new Servia, which is a factor in the present war, is a country of more than thirty-three thousand square miles, with a population of nearly four million five hundred thousand. Whether when the war is over there will still be an independent Servia is, of course, one of the questions which cannot be answered now.

While Servia, as the outcome of the Turkish and Bulgarian wars, got this addition to territory and to population, the national aspirants were not satisfied. Servia wanted the seaport of Saloniki on the Aegean sea, which Austria also wants. The Servian territory now comes to within 40 miles of Saloniki. Servia did obtain extensive port privileges at Saloniki, including a cession of a zone for warehouses for merchandise in transit, port exemptions, and a reduced tariff on the railway. This would mean much for the development of the country, but the 40 miles of Greek territory between the Servian frontier and the sea always will appeal to the Servians as something that they ought to have.

The advantage Servia had, and still has, as an agricultural country, producing not only sufficient for the sustenance of its own population, but a surplus for export, is not to be overlooked in the existing war. If the Austrian troops were not under the necessity of fighting Russia, they could stay in Servia and live off the country very easily. But with Russia engaging them, Servia is likely to have the benefit of her agricultural surplus to feed her own army, and to some extent the Russian army. When the food supply is so essential an element in the war, the crops of Servia become a military resource of great value.

Canes and Sound Citizenship.

Walking sticks are "in" with a greater virulence than has prevailed since the year 1898, says the London Chronicle. The West end began it with silver-topped and gold-topped ebonies (same as used by the king), and the East has taken up the tale with cherry crooks that also have metal embellishments. In the Fleet Street-Strand Monkey Crawl of Sunday night nine out of every ten male promenaders had sticks, whereas a few years back the crowd was almost stickless. The sticks, it may be added, are a menace, so few people having studied the art of carrying them. They are carried at dangerous angles below the armpit; also they are dashed backward and forward like lethal bayonets. When you come upon a man carrying a stick that projects from his armpit upward behind him, turn it down. Never mind if he growls; you are acting in the interests of etiquette and sound citizenship.

Their Meeting!

"My first wife was a widow when I met her."

"Tell me about it. How did you happen to meet her?"

"I saw her coming and started around a block, but she doubled back the other way and popped out from behind a corner when I was just beginning to think I had escaped."

FIGURES IN MOVIES

Two-Headed Trout a Feature of the Films.

Curiosity in the Piscatorial World to Be Shown in New York in an Educational Series—A Rare Specimen.

Bill, the famous two-headed trout of the Yama farms hatchery at Naponock, N. Y., has become so pleased with himself that his twin heads threaten to swell up to the bursting point. The reason is that Bill had his picture taken for the "movies" and will appear in an educational series to be shown in New York.

Bills is seven months old, a husky, beautifully marked specimen of brook trout. He is perfectly formed, according to experts, but just forward of the dorsal fin he displays a tendency to lead a double life. His heads are as separate and distinct as if there were two Bills instead of one. Dr. William D. Hornaday, curator of the New York Zoological park, examined Bill with interest a short time ago and pronounced his case unusual. John Burroughs, the naturalist, has also admired Bill. Mr. Burroughs says that malformation in fish is not unusual, but it is very rare to find a specimen that survives for any length of time.

When Bill was very young his twin heads had some trouble in agreeing. When one would wish to feed the other insisted on swimming about, and vice versa. But lately they seem to have formed an alliance, and now United Trout, inc., gets along finely.

In common with the other trout in the hatchery, Bill was fed finely strained liver until he was two months old. Since then he has subsisted upon chopped beef. The moving picture camera man took Bill in all stages of his daily routine.

Snake Admired "Movie" Star.

Something is always "happening to Mary." The latest thrill to be added to this girl's life is a battle with a snake, in which said snake met his Waterloo. Mary Fuller, with her director, Walter Edwin, and a company of some 35 players, is at present up in Blue Ridge mountains, Shohola, Pike county, Pa., putting on a three-reel feature. "The Heart of the Night Winds." The hotel people affirmed there hadn't been a snake seen in the "crick," which comes down from the big falls at Shohola, for 20 years. But when Mary pulled off her white stockings and little black shoes and began to "sozzle" her pink toes around in the water, a big water moccasin lifted its head from the moss across the stream, and admiring beauty from afar, slipped into the water and swam quickly over to pay his respects to "our movie heroine." No, Mary didn't shriek or run, but grasped a hickory stick and waited.

"I'll spank you, naughty snake," she warned.

But with blood in his eye the snake darted at her leg. After a series of terrific "whacks," the big mottled black lay still and Mary was safe to go wading.

ANNA LUTHER

Anna Luther is another picture player who recently showed her skill in the latest steps. Miss Luther took the cup offered by the Hotel Rudolf, Atlantic City, and, emboldened by her success, is now entered in the Hotel Shelbourne contest. The prize is to be a Paige runabout.

Surprise for Film Star.

Rose Tapley was given a birthday surprise party at her home in East Orange, N. J., when 30 of her friends and neighbors invaded her home, decorated it from cellar to garret in yellow and green, and gave the popular player one of the most enjoyable occasions imaginable. Miss Tapley was the recipient of many presents, including a handsome Victrola, a complete set of Shakespeare's works, numerous books, and many other valuable and useful gifts.

Temporarily With Andrew Mack.

William Conklin, who for the past six months has been playing important roles in an eastern company's productions, by permission of that company was allowed to go to Philadelphia for the company, now filming "The Ragged Earl," with Andrew Mack in the leading role. Mr. Conklin informs us that the jolly Andrew is a fine horseback rider, a fact which will probably surprise many of his friends.

MOST REMARKABLE OF CITIES

Small California Metropolis Used Only As Medium of the Photoplay Productions.

America, the home of the moving-picture industry, possesses a city that it always on the move. It is known as Universal City, and is situated in far-away California. It is one of the most remarkable cities of modern times. It has streets and houses and institutions, a mayor and corporation, and the usual civic equipment, but it is razed and reconstructed maybe a hundred times in a year, assuming a different form at each removal. It is "ancient and modern," at one and the same time. Elizabethan houses face a Norman stronghold, the wigwams of a tribe of marauding Indians stand in front of a typically English country home, and a Roman forum vies with a frowning commercial factory.

"Universal City," writes William E. Pittuck in the Milgate Monthly, "covers an area of over 600 acres and houses a community of over 1,000, all of whom, from the oldest to the youngest, find their livelihood depend on this moving-picture production. A single house, or a series of houses, may be erected for pictures one day and be dismantled the next, so that a small army of builders and carpenters are always sedulously engaged; while for the various costumes and uniforms a contingent of 80 seamstresses are kept busily employed, despite the fact that the general wardrobe of the city contains over 9,000 varied types of wearing apparel."

THOMAS SANTSCHI

Director Thomas Santschi is putting on a picture at the Selig Western studio which involves the burning of a ship at sea.

Made the Actors Work.

"Under Arizona Skies" is the title of a frontier drama just finished by Director Willis L. Robards. One of the requirements in the story is the burning of a shack by Indians. This was successfully done, but the neighboring vegitation took fire and the entire company—director, actors, and all—was forced to take a hand in fighting what might have resulted in a very serious forest fire. It was two hours before the flames were finally subdued and the work had been so strenuous that several of the actors fainted.

Will Show Arizona Scenes.

Webster Cullison is getting along so well with the officials at Tucson, Ariz., where his company's western studio is located, that he has entered into an agreement to film the numerous points of interest in and about the picturesque town. Among the pictures will be views of the historic San Xavier mission, and the reclamation project of the Tucson Farms company.

Has Her Own "Animal Farm."

Helen Holmes, the lead who plays opposite J. P. McGowan at Glendale, is going to add to her own "animal farm" in the large grounds of her home. The carpenters are busy making a series of cages to hold her pets, and a special home is being constructed for "Stripes," a big side winder snake presented to her by an old prospector from Death valley.

Popular Novel Scenaricized.

Harold MacGrath's novel, "The Man on the Box," has been scenaricized and, as shown at the Strand theater, New York, was a great success. The story, you remember, is built on the old but favorite plot of a hero disguising himself as a menial in order to be near his lady love. Max Figman and Lolita Robertson play the leading roles.

Gaby Deslys On Screen.

Provided the war does not interfere, the motion picture art will soon be enriched by the screen appearance of Gaby Deslys. The international star started work two weeks ago in London on a production. The picture is an original conception, entitled "The Triumph."

Movie Showed Him Misfortune.

A farmer living near Brentwood, England, went to a moving picture show in that town during a visit and learned by a picture shown on the screen that a fire had in his absence destroyed the stables and sheds at his farm.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE

TRADE SECRETS.

"Why did you take out the mirrors you had around your soda fountain?"

"They hurt the business. Whenever a woman saw how she looked inhaling a drink through a straw she'd never come back to do it again."

Speaking of Suffragettes.

A lady of great beauty and attractiveness, who was an ardent admirer of Ireland, once crowned her praise of it at a party by saying:

"I think I was meant for an Irishwoman."

"Madam," rejoined a witty son of Erin, who happened to be present, "thousands would back me in saying that you were meant for an Irishman."

Explained.

"I hear that you have a college graduate for a cook. Isn't that rather expensive?"

"Not very. She works for her board and clothes."

"Why, how does she come to do that?"

"She's my wife."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

A Stay-at-Home.

"Of course, I'd like to vote," said Mrs. McGudley. "But I dunno's I'd ever get a chance to exercise my right to vote even if I had it."

"Couldn't you go to the polls and cast your ballot, like anybody else?"

"No. If everybody voted all the help in the house would be sure to want the day off every time there was an election."

Fatal Disease.

A young painter who had just finished a picture insisted upon a friend calling to see it.

"There, now," enthused the artist, "you see my new picture. What's the matter with that?"

"I don't know," replied the bored friend, "but I should say it was a case of art failure."—National Monthly.

Saving Labor.

"The automobile is a great boon to the poor, overworked horse," said the sympathetic woman.

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins; "but while it is making life easy for the horse, it has three or four human beings busy day and night keeping the machine in repair."

Nothing Softens Him.

"Tompkins seems to have an incurable grouch."

"I agree with you. I've known him to eat a meal that would delight an epicure, toss off a glass of cordial, light a 25-cent cigar and start right in knocking humanity."

Not a Rash Promise.

"Do you think you will be able to provide for my daughter's wants and necessities?" asked the proud parent.

"I don't know about her wants," answered the prudent young man, "but I will be able to provide for her necessities."

Philosophers and Optimists.

"What is the difference between a philosopher and an optimist?"

"Well, a philosopher takes things as they come, while an optimist, if they come with the dark side uppermost, turns them over."

His Record.

"We want plenty of energy in our business. Has this fellow you're recommending any go in him?"

"Any go! There isn't a speed law in ten adjacent states that he hasn't fractured."

More to the Point.

Anxious Chum—I assure you, my dear sir, my young friend will make your daughter a handsome husband.

Stern Parent—Yes, but will he make her a handsome living?

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HARMAT Auto Body Polish preserves your car. Once used, always used. Fifty-cent and Dollar sizes. Agents wanted.
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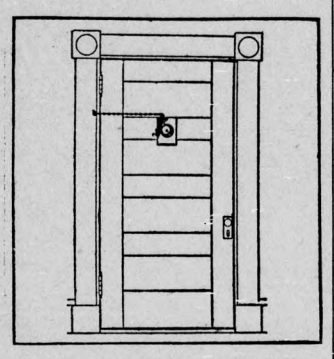
ELECTRICAL BURGLAR ALARM

Device May Be Conveniently Attached to Door, Window or Other Movable Objects.

In describing and illustrating a burglar alarm, the invention of S. Sundel of 103 East 125th street, New York, the Scientific American says:

A burglar alarm is provided by this invention for the use of travelers and other persons. It may be conveniently attached to a door, window or other movable part with a view to sounding an alarm on the movement of that part. A flexible connection runs from



Portable Burglar Alarm for Travelers.

an electric contact device to a fixed part such as a door frame, so that when the door is opened, the contact is closed and the alarm is sounded.

EVERY WOMAN WILL BE INTERESTED.

There has recently been discovered an aromatic, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, called Mother Gray's AROMATIC LEAF. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female Weaknesses and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample FREE. Address the Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Advt.

SMELL CAUSE OF INVENTION

Odor in Sulphuric Acid Waste Led to Production of Professor Bell's Photophone.

Alexander Graham Bell, the great inventor, in the National Geographic magazine, tells how his photophone was invented primarily because of a smell. The explanation is as follows:

First, a chemist detected in sulphuric acid waste an odor which on analysis was found to come from a hitherto unknown substance. This was called silenium.

Second, silenium crystallized was found to be a conductor of electricity of phenomenally high resistance.

Third, the new resistant, having been put to use in place of whole coils of wire to balance the Atlantic cable during the period of laying, was found to have at night twice its resisting power during the daytime.

Fourth, Professor Bell, playing upon silenium's sensitiveness to light, produced the photophone, by means of which one may talk over a beam of light.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Miss BERTHA A. PELOQUIN, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N.Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

FABLES IN SLANG

by GEORGE ADE

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The New Fable of the Two Philanthropic Native Sons Who Brought Home the Bacon.

Once there were two Home Boys who sallied forth from a straggling Village in search of an irrational Female known as Dame Fortune.

When they had covered enough Ground to be far away from the elderly Relations and no one could point out the Houses in which they were born they began to Deliver.

It was a sad Jolt to the Walking Vegetables back in the Stockade when they heard, on Good Authority, that Ezra and Bill were slamming it over the Plate and batting above .400.

They simply wagged the ossified Domes and hoped the Boys were getting it Honestly.

Ezra and Bill, up among the inflammatory Posters and the nervous Electric Signs, kept on playing Tag with the Sherman Act until they had it in Oodles and Bundles and Bales and Stacks.

Finally, when they became so prosperous that they had to wear Shoes specially made, with Holes in the top, they began to be troubled with Tender Recollections of Humble Birthplace.

They yearned to elbow out from the Congested Traffic of the cold and heartless City and renew Sweet Associations.

They wanted to wander once more down the Avenues of Rhubarb and clasp hands with Old Friends whose simple Hearts averaged about 14 Throbs to the Minute.

It is the regulation Dream of every Financial Yeggman to go back to his Old Town wearing a Laurel Wreath and have the School Children throw Moss Roses in his Pathway.

So Ezra sent on a Proposition.

He wanted to build a Library at the corner of Fifth and Main, thereby making it easy for his old Neighbors to read the Six Best Sellers without plugging the Author's Game.

He offered to give 20,000 bucks if the Citizens would raise 5,000 more and maintain the Thing.

Ezra had not been in the Habit of reading anything except the Tape and he cared about as much for George Bernard Shaw as George Bernard Shaw cared for him.

Nevertheless, he wanted to be remembered 50 Years hence as the Man who built the Library and not as the Guy who dealt from the Bottom of the Deck, utilizing the Sleeve Device and the Bosom Hold-Out.

By the use of Anaesthetics and Forceps the 5,000 was secured.

Then the Building was erected and the only Criticism made was that the Location was poor and the dod-blasted Concern looked like a Barn and it was arranged wrong inside and nobody didn't want no Library nohow.

When Ezra came down to the Dedication to face an outraged and tax-burdened People he was just as popular as Tonsilitis or Sciatica.

Bill came back also.

He floated into Town one day and appeared in Jimison's General Store and called for a Good Cigar.

He told Mr. Jimison to take one and called up the Boys around the Stove and even those who were chewing were told to put 'em in their Pockets and smoke 'em after while.

When the Word got out that Bill was Buying over at the Bee Hive representative Citizens came on the Jump from the Harness Shop and the Undertaking Parlors and the Elie Bowling Alley.

Every Man that showed got a Lottie Lee with a Band around it and when Bill left on the 3:40 a Mob followed him to the Train.

Ever after that the Word was freely passed around that Bill was a Prince.

MORAL—In scattering Seeds of Kindness do it by Hand and not by Machinery.

The New Fable of the Passing Up of the Wonderful Meal of Vittles.

Once upon a Time a Rugged Character from the Middle West was in New York City fixing up a Deal.

Although he wore overlapping Cuffs and a ready-made Tie, he had a Rating, so a certain Promoter with an Office in Broad Street found it advisable to make a Fuss over him.

The Promoter invited the prospective Mark to Luncheon and arranged to have the same served in a snug Corner entirely screened by Oleanders and Palms.

When the Visitor entered the far-famed Establishment and found himself entirely protected from the Vulgar Gaze he knew that at last he was in the Headquarters for sure-enough Food.

"What is it?" he asked, gazing into the limpid Amber of the First Course.

"Turtle Soup," replied the Host.

"We shoot the Blame Things just for Practice, out our Way," said the Guest, "but if I went Home and told my Wife I'd been eatin' Turtle she wouldn't live with me."

So the Alsatian Nobleman hurried it away and substituted a Tid-Bit with Cray-Fish as the principal Ornament in the Ensemble.

"It's a Craw-Dabber!" exclaimed the horrified Man from the Prairies. "I see Ten Million of them little Cusses every Spring, but I wouldn't touch one with a Ten Foot Pole."

To relieve the embarrassing Situation, the Host gave a Sign and the Menials came running with the Third Course, a tempting array of Frog Saddles.

"A Frog is a Reptile," said the Hoosier, backing away from the Table. "I've heard they were Et, but I never believed it. I can go out any Morning and gather a Car-Load."

The next Serving was Breast of Guinea Hen with Mushrooms under Glass on the Side.

"On my Farm I've got a lot of these Things," said the Guest, poking at the Guinea Hen timidly with his Fork. "We use them as Alarm Clocks, but I'd just as soon eat a Turkey Buzzard."

"How about the Mushrooms?"

"Eight People in our Township were poisoned this Summer from foolin' with that Truck. My pasture's speckled with 'em, but we never pick 'em. Most of them are Toadstools. I tried a Real One once at a K. P. Banquet. It tasted a good deal like a Rubber Glove."

The only remaining item before Dessert was a tempting Salad of Water Cress.

The Guest identified it as something that grew in the Crick below the Spring and was commonly classified as Grass.

"Perhaps you had better order for Yourself," said the Host, as the lowly Water Cress followed the others into the Discard.

The Guest motioned the Waiter to come close and said: "I want a nice Oyster Stew and some Sparkling Burgundy."

MORAL—A Delicacy is Something not raised in the same County.

The New Fable of the Unruffled Wife and the Gallus Husband.

One day a Married Woman who was entitled to a long row of Service Stripes on her Sleeve sat in the Motor and watched the remainder of the Sketch try out his new trick Monoplane.

He scooted away with the Buzzer working overtime and soon was cloud-hopping about a Mile overhead.

When he began doing the Eagle Swoops and the Corkscrew Dips, which so often serve as a Prelude to a good

Wifey Never Batted an Eye.

First Page Story with a picture of the Remains being sorted out from the Debris, most of the Spectators gasped and felt their Toes curling inside of their Shoes, but Wifey never batted an Eye.

With only one little Strand of Wire or perchance a Steering Knuckle standing between her and a lot of Insurance Money she retained both her Aplomb and the Lorgnette.

"How can you bear to watch it?" asked a Lady Friend, who was heaving perceptibly.

"Listen," replied the Good Woman. "For many Snows I have been sitting on the Side Lines watching the Dear Boy take Desperate Chances. To begin with, he married into Our Family. Once, at Asbury Park, he acted as Judge at a Baby Show. Later he put a lot of Money into a Bank, the President of which wore Throat Whiskers and was opposed to Sunday Base Ball. He has played Golf on Public Links, hunted Deer during the Open Season in the Adirondacks and essayed the Role of Claude Melnotte in Amateur Theatricals. Once he attended a Clam Bake and took everything that was Passed. At another time he made a Speech when the Alumni celebrated a Foot Ball Victory. Frequently he goes Shopping with me. Last year he acted as Angel for a Musical Comedy. The Driver of our Car is a Frenchman. And don't overlook the Fact that for Six Years he has been a Stock Broker. He may fall at any Moment, but if he does he will pick out a Haystack on the way down."

MORAL—The Wright Brothers were not the first to be Up in the Air.

FATAL WATER-HOLE

To Track and Kill the Hunted One Must Have Great Endurance.

By L. K. DEVENDORF.

Just at dawn Cherokee rubbed the circulation back into his leathery face, shivered a bit, and looked down across the rock-strewn dip. Out across the wavy haze—purple and undulating—that hung over the sand-covered earth like the enshrouding gauze of a dancer, he knew the water-hole lay.

For days he had kept to the painted, tower-like buttes. Scanning every nook and cranny among the rocks, silent; and stalking the sun-peopled crevices; creeping up to the overhanging boulders and peering down below to the thin yellow ribbon of a trail that seemed to squirm in and out among the dull heaps of drift.

He had watched, as a mother watches for the fever to turn in the first-born, for the thin blue spiral of smoke climbing skyward, to mark the location of Mitchell's camp-fire. He had watched and looked at shadows that melted into nothing until his eyes seemed dry.

When he winked the lids appeared to be coated with sandpaper, that scratched and burned his eyeballs like the back-fire from a loose breech-block. But Mitchell was "covering" well; there was no smoke—no telltale. Still, he knew that somewhere in this great cradle of rocks, snugly tucked in, lay his game—knew, too, that sooner or later Mitchell must make for the water-hole.

Today was the day he had figured that he would "break cover."

Several times he had found the unmistakable signs of another's presence. Cleverly concealed, in fact hidden entirely to a less skillful observer than he, but nevertheless "signs."

Once he had found the burnt sticks and ashes of his fire—found them because the sand by which they were covered was of a lighter hue than that next to the little circle under which they lay. The fire had burnt out the color. Then, farther on and in line with the water-hole, his pony had pulled off some of the leaves of a scrub-oak—plain, and speaking to Cherokee like the pages of a book—plain because of the inherited intuition from a Cherokee mother, and they all told him that he was coming up with the game.

All he wanted was a glimpse of him; just a sight at him along the blue octagon barrel.

He "hobbled" the pony and left her in a sand-pocket.

Down across the slope he crawled and out into the gray sand; into the opalescent half-light; out to the fringe around the water-hole—to lie perhaps for hours in the suffocating sun rack.

He cautiously looked over the tumbling sand rim of the little crater, but no living thing was within its basin. He quickly slipped down the side. Flat upon his stomach he lay and drank. When he had finished he filled his canteen and climbed back to the rim. Here he dug a trench in the sand and mounded it up in front of him, leaving a low place through which he poked the muzzle of his gun.

Now, it was to wait.

Back of him lay the desert, out of which, burning its way through the amethyst haze, came the sun, and he shrank farther into the sand-pit as he thought of what he was to suffer.

In front lay the jumble of rocks and scrub from which he had come, and from which Mitchell was to follow. Unless, perhaps, he had miscalculated—or that it was not Mitchell in "The Chimneys," and he had been following a lonely prospector dodging the Apaches—or maybe he wouldn't take the chance of stopping at the springs before he crossed into Mexico. This did not seem possible, for it was over forty miles to the Southern Pacific and the next water, and no town nearer than Columbus on this side of the line.

He'd stop; of course he'd stop; "as sure as hell lacks water, he'd stop," he muttered.

For the first two hours he watched the shore-timbered pile before him; saw the sun chase out the luring shapes from each pocket; felt its impartial rays burn into his back, and heat almost to intoleration the sand about him.

He drew from his vest pocket a piece of folded paper and read the lines printed thereon, and then carefully refolded it and put it back—a paper worn from many readings, soft and damp from his body.

From under the brim of his hat he could look away straight into the cloudless space.

A buzzard was idly describing a circle. He watched it as long as its path was in front of him. He counted from when it left his sight, in its tireless swing, until it came around into range again. He fell to wondering if it was the same one or if there were two, for the count did not tally each time.

He felt an almost uncontrollable desire to turn over and look, but he knew that a moving object could be seen too far in that atmosphere, and he had waited too long now to spoil it all.

As he lay there he planned how he would pull on Mitchell as he rode down into the water-hole. He wouldn't give him a chance to draw—a fraction of a second late with Mitchell meant that one would never have a chance to pull—then, with the sun in his eyes as he knew it would be, for he had figured where the man would come in, he would get him. He had planned to shoot the instant the pony started to drink, and Mitchell would be climbing off, facing him, with his head and shoulders above the pony's back and both hands in sight, one on the pommel, the other on the pony's neck—he could picture them.

If there was any such thing as pity in Cherokee's nature, it was going out to Mitchell now.

Again he tried the hammer. It came back soft and easy—noiseless—as he pressed the trigger; the spring was strong and stiff; the oil oozed out on his thumb, and once more he lined up the little white bead with the tiny crotch back by his eye.

He read the paper again and muttered lowly to himself, then looked up at the sun-glints on the wings of the big bird as it came round in its sweep. He wished he had two canteens of water—and wondered if the pony was down—and if that rusty wagon-tire would ring with a bullet hitting it, or if it would sound dead—how long had the bones of the horse been there—if his head would stop aching.

Suddenly there came upon him the half-conscious sensation that he had been asleep. He stared down into the water-hole.

There beside a pony, still in the act of drinking, stood Mitchell.

Cherokee rubbed his eyes; yes, there he stood. It seemed but a moment ago that he had looked over toward "The Chimneys," and between them and the water-hole there was nothing but a stretch of radiating sand. But here before him, supremely unconscious of the presence of anything but himself, stood "Quick" Mitchell.

Mitchell had come across to the hole while he slept like a herder.

Ignoring completely the plan he had formed—the plan that had contemplated the deliberate shooting of the game through the notch in the sand-pile, he rose to one knee, fairly staggering. With one foot slipping across the rim of the water-hole and the other pressing tightly against the sand behind him, he slowly covered the pocket in the flannel shirt.

His eye twitched, he trembled; his vest was bunched under the butt of the gun and he could not hold it tight to his shoulder. His right hand was asleep and felt full of cactus spines. He was going to pull when he felt sure—when the pocket and the two sights along the hot blue barrel came in line. Somehow they wouldn't; his thumb was trembling upon the stock, the muzzle was wobbling, and he couldn't steady down.

He cursed himself that he should have fallen asleep, for his nerve was bad, and he knew if he missed that he'd never have a chance to pull again. The foot hanging over the edge was slipping; a pebble loosened and rolled down the slope. The man below turned slightly and looked up from the bottom of the hole in the sand.

"Throw up your hands, or I'll bore ye!" yelled Cherokee as he felt himself unable to pull, with the chance of missing, and hoping for a steadying down of his nerve when he saw Mitchell's hands in the air.

The man was talking—not responding to his command—standing motionless. He heard him say something that sounded like.

"You don't expect that gun's going off with your vest caught under the hammer, do you?"

Cherokee unconsciously lowered the forward sight a trifle, and for an instant dropped his eyes to the breech, then in just that instant, from the almost indistinct arc of blue as the man whipped down, there came a sputter of flame—once, twice, three times, and Cherokee crumpled up like a piece of burning hide and slid down the sandy slope.

Mitchell climbed up the little intervening distance and turned him over upon his back.

From out of his vest pocket a paper slipped and fluttered, half-open. Picking it up, he squatted down upon his heels and read:

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD

Will be paid for the body of "Quick" Mitchell, or

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS

For information that will lead to his capture.

(Signed) JAMES CRESSON,
Sheriff of Grant Co., N. M.

"Poor old Cherokee," he whispered as he tucked the upper corners of the bill under the dead man's suspenders and the lower edge beneath his belt. "And I staked him to his last outfit, too. He shouldn't have come alone. But five thousand was big—to Cherokee."

The pony came up and sniffed, then rubbed her nose against his sleeve.

When he had ridden to the edge of the rocks he turned and looked back.

High in the air a buzzard was keeping to its trackless path around the waterhole.

(Copyright.)

Confidential Communication.

"Who painted that wonderful old picture?" asked the visitor.

"Let me tell you a secret," replied Mr. Cumrox. "If I had spent my life learning to pronounce the names of all these great artists I'd never have made money enough to buy their pictures."

A Perfect Bear.

Emma—My husband is the most inconsistent man.

Muriel—What has he done, now?

Emma—He said he was too poor to buy new drawing room furniture, yet he gave thousands of dollars for a seat on the stock exchange.

Automobile Owners!

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Authors Long-Lived.

Mr. Thomas Hardy recently entered his seventy-fifth year, reminding us of the amazing longevity of authors. Among those who have died since 1900, Sir Theodore Martin and Samuel Smiles were over ninety; over eighty were Sir Edwin Arnold, Edward Everett Hale, Professor Masson, Justin McCarthy, George Meredith, Herbert Spencer, Goldwin Smith, Mark Rutherford and Leo Tolstoy; while among those who passed their three-score years and ten may be mentioned Alfred Austen, Mark Twain, Sir Lewis Morris, Joaquin Miller and Ouida. Happily, we have still with us, though in their eighties, Mr. Baring-Gould, Stopford Brooke and Frederic Harrison; Lord Morley is in his seventy-sixth, William de Morgan in his seventy-fifth; while Henry James is seventy-one and the poet laureate sixty-nine.

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Filipinos Play Baseball.

Baseball is now played in every part of the Philippine archipelago, and the number of persons actually engaged in it is remarkably high. Practically every school in the islands has a team and some more than one. Thirty or more provinces have their provincial leagues among the schools, and these are supplemented by interprovincial leagues. In Manila, where the chief offices of the government are located, there is an interurban league running scheduled games throughout the season; an industrial league composed of teams from the employes of the various large industrial companies of the city, and the Manila Baseball league, a professional organization.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands.

His Excuse.

"Can I git off today, boss?"

"What for?"

"A weddin'."

"Do you have to go?"

"I'd like to, sir—I'm the bridegroom."—Cornell Widow.

Helping Kidneys By Clearing Blood

A Function Greatly Assisted By a Well-Known Remedy.

Most readers will be interested to more clearly understand why analysis of urine is so important. In the use of S. S. S. to purify the blood, its action is a stimulant to the myriad of fine blood vessels that make up the constructive tissues of the kidneys. All the blood from all over the body must pass through the kidneys. They act as testers and assayers. And according to what they allow to pass out in the urine, both as to quantity and materials, the health of the kidneys and the quality of the blood is determined. The catalytic energy forced by S. S. S. is shown in the urine. It is also demonstrated in the skin. And as the blood continues to sweep through the kidneys the dominating nature of S. S. S., acting as it does through all the avenues of elimination, shows a marked decrease of disease manifestations as demonstrated by urine analysis. This assistance is a great relief to the kidneys. The body wastes are more evenly distributed to the emunctories; their elimination is stimulated by the tonic action afforded the liver, lungs, skin and kidneys. Thus, in cases of rheumatism, cystitis, chronic sore throat, huskiness of voice, bronchitis, asthma and the myriad of other reflex indications of weak kidney action, first purify your blood with S. S. S., so it will enable the tissues to rebuild the cellular strength and regain the normal health.

S. S. S. is prepared by The Swift Specific Co., 527 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and if you have any deep-seated or obstinate blood trouble, write to their Medical Dept. for free advice.

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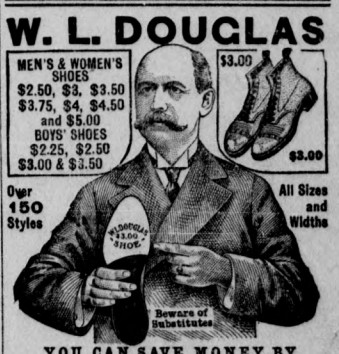

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HARRY C. SMITH

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

C. H. Whitman, W. M.

James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

Howard Trussle, Noble Grand.

E. C. Merrill, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

J. E. Wiesedanger, Worthy Master.

Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MR. WM. COUPLAND, President.

Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays
12 to 1
Office and Residence
Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT
W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 2239 Notary Public
Residence, 899 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. T. L. BLANCHARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office: B. O. CURRY BLDG.
Hours, 3:30-5 p. m.
Sundays and holidays 10-11 a. m.
Office Phone, Campbell 45J

DR. J. C. WASSON
DENTIST
CURRY BUILDING CAMPBELL, CAL.
Office Hours
9:30 to 4
Evenings and Sundays
by appointment
Phones
Home San Jose 1933L
Office Campbell 45L

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott
Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 San Jose, Cal.

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Save Money by Buying Tickets
6 Loaves 25c
Phone your orders to phone 3L
Campbell Bakery

Detective!
Legitimate work only. Civil and Criminal. Investigations and information, any nature, lost or stolen property. Missing people, long forgotten and intricate rights, heirs and their claims looked up. Large experience. Exchange agents everywhere. Reference or bonds. Strictly confidential.
T. W. CARROLL
46 Porter Building.
Phone, San Jose 754 Office
Phone, San Jose 2740 Res. San Jose, Cal.

The wagons of the
California Cleaning and Dyeing Works
call regularly Tuesday and Friday of each week at the homes of Campbell for work. Prompt delivery.
FIRST CLASS CLEANING GUARANTEED
Leave orders at
The Campbell Bakery
R. Engel, Agent
Works at
387 W. Santa Clara St., San Jose

Don't Scold Your Wife
If she stands half the forenoon talking with her neighbors over the back fence. She is merely getting the news. Have the Home Paper sent to her regularly and her hunger for news will be satisfied. Then she'll have dinner ready on time and your hunger will be satisfied.

SILO CLUBS IN KANSAS.

Groups of farmers in a number of counties in Kansas, have this season formed silo clubs or associations the purpose of which is co-operation in helping each other to build silos. In Leavenworth county under the direction of the county agricultural agent four farmers recently became interested in forming a silo construction club. The four are now building cement silos according to specifications secured from the State Agricultural college, and the material for each silo, as they have figured it, is going to cost approximately $190. The total labor required for each silo is thirty-seven and a half days' work for one man, but as they trade work this does not appear as a cash item. In another county, Montgomery, ten men have formed such a club. They have bought first class steel forms, together with an engine, concrete mixer and hoisting apparatus, costing about $1,000. With the forms owned six feet of wall can be built in a day. This club not only expects to build silos for its own members, but for other farmers in the locality as time may permit. In the filling of the silos this same type of co-operation will be carried out, thus removing one of the chief drawbacks in building and operating a silo where but one farmer is interested in the improvement.

CORRECTING SOUR SOILS.

The question whether a given tract of land is sour (acid) or not may be easily determined by testing it with blue litmus paper, which may be got at almost any drug store. To make the test take a sharp, clean spade and thrust it into the soil seven or eight inches, press the handle forward a trifle, slip a piece of the testing paper in back and withdraw spade carefully. Let the paper remain for a few hours and then take up and examine. If the blue paper has turned to a reddish color, wholly or in part, it is a sign that the soil is sour. To correct sourness the tract should be given proper drainage, if it does not already have it (such tracts usually do not), and should then be sweetened by the application of ground limestone and barnyard manure. Such tracts, usually unproductive when sour, may be made the most productive on the whole farm if properly handled.

A BOSS TOMATO GROWER.

The best individual record in tomato growing in the United States for the year 1913 was made by a fourteen-year-old girl living at Ousley, Ga., Miss Clyde Sullivan. She was a member of the county canning club and on one-tenth of an acre raised 5,354 pounds of tomatoes. She canned 2,254 No. 2 cans, 212 No. 3 cans and made sixty pints of ketchup. The total receipts from the products of the tenth of an acre were $229.26 and the profits $132.39. At the rate at which this small tract produced, an acre would yield nearly twenty-six tons. Seven tons per acre are considered a good yield on canning factory tracts. In the Mississippi Canning club contest the ten girls who were prize winners raised on an average 3,500 pounds of tomatoes on the tenth acre tract.

NOT PRODUCTIVE.

Beyond the number of trees needed to furnish the family with a supply of apples for late summer, fall and winter it does not pay to set orchard tracts unless one has in mind producing such fruit on a commercial scale. Recently the writer has taken note of a number of such home orchard tracts, varying in size from one-half to two or three acres, and it is a safe guess that these trees have not given a return of 1 per cent a year on the investment. Of course exception should be made of these decidedly rare instances where orchard tracts are tilled, sprayed and pruned as they should be. Too often the orchard is turned into a calf pasture, which is a virtual admission of the contention made above—that they do not pay as orchard tracts.

ABOUT PORK BARRELS.

Hog cholera losses for the year 1913 total $73,100,000. The pounds of hogs which this loss represents would have furnished every family in the country with forty pounds of meat. In view of such a loss it would seem as if it were about time for the federal government to let up squandering money in "pork barrel" appropriations for largely useless public buildings and other improvements and put several millions of it into a sensible and effective campaign which will put more pork into a bona fide pork barrel, where it will do some good. Here is a chance for some statesmen to make a name for themselves along a line that will be appreciated by every fireside in both town and country.

THE HUMAN FACTOR.

Success in either animal or poultry husbandry does not depend upon the selection of this or that particular breed so much as upon the energy and brains used in the care and breeding of the type that is selected. Many are wont to look at successful breeders and think that if they only had that breed they would be successful, when the fact of the matter probably is that such successful breeder would be just about as successful if he was raising some other type. The observation just made would not make light of the point that one should like and be enthusiastic about the breed which he does choose.

J. C. Trigg

THE WORLD SERIES of far more importance in the up-lift and betterment of society and with none of the horrible after effects begins today to crowd the war and its scare heads off the front page of the American daily papers. And why shouldn't it. It's our national game and war is not and never "shall be, world without end."

THE GREATEST WAR CRY of this united people today is "Made in America." In all the cities, the large window displays and advertisements boast of the "made in America" goods. This is one of the early results of the European War which has practically paralyzed the importer's trade. Even the styles are "made in America" and they compare very favorably with any of the imported ideas which cost so much. Mr. and Mrs. Ultimate-Consumer, when you make your next purchases insist on "Made in America" articles, and thus build up our National industries and encourage new ones.

IN 1880 the hides of thirty-eight thousand deer, killed in Shasta, Trinity and Siskiyou counties, were forwarded by two shipping firms of Redding.

Early this spring a deputy of the State Fish and Game Commission arrested two trappers in Shasta county who had slaughtered between seventy and eighty-five deer.

When trappers will kill deer out of season—and there are plenty who do—to use the meat to bait traps, just imagine what the result would be if the sale of game is permitted.

The Californian must understand now and for all time that without the enactment of intelligent laws and their absolute enforcement, that our game will soon be a thing of the past. If the sportsmen, the men who enjoy a day's recreation afield, will stand together, recommend and work for the enactment of intelligent fish and game legislation, California will remain as she is today, the fishing and hunting paradise of the world. Otherwise her game will go the way of that of other and older States—to extermination.

Achievements of Governor Hiram W. Johnson and his Administration

Initiative, Referendum and Recall.

Removed the Judiciary from politics by making election of Judges non-partisan.

Woman suffrage.

A genuine primary law that has ended boss-controlled conventions.

Established a Railroad Commission that has enforced regulation of the railroads by the State in place of regulation of the State by the railroads.

That has fostered the investment of $370,000,000 in public utility projects.

That has saved the people $6,000,000 per year by reducing excessive railroad, gas, telephone, express and other rates.

That has prevented the sale of $38,000,000 of worthless and doubtful stocks.

That has squeezed $175,000,000 of water out of public utility stocks.

That has established the principle of safety first on the railroads.

That has reduced long distance telephone rates $526,000 per year.

That has ordered the restoration of $1,096,000 which was diverted from the treasury of the United Railroads.

That handles more business every week than others in first thirty years.

W. C. T. U. Notes

The lads and lassies of Campbell are cordially invited to a meeting at the Coffee Club next Sunday p. m. Mrs. G. W. Ryan, county superintendent of song, will give a talk, will sing for them and train them in singing.

Six hundred children have been organized in San Jose as Young Campaigners for Prohibition.

At the Garden City Theatre next Wednesday, it is hoped there will be gathered one thousand children to listen to the celebrated Eastern speakers and singers of "The Flying Squadron," now touring California.

Watch the papers for names of those having part on the program but above all come out next Sunday p. m. and help Mrs. Ryan organize Campbell young folks for Prohibition!

Eased His Mind.

"Did you say I had no sense of humor?"

"Nothing of the sort. I said you had no sense."

"Oh, that's all right then."—Houston Post.

Local and Personal

Rev. W. H. Lloyd and family arrived this morning and are getting settled in their new home on North First street.

Prof. and Mrs. N. B. Van Matre, president of the new state normal school at Arcata were here over Sunday visiting their friends, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Hayes. They were on their return trip from the East. Prof. Van Matre was formerly at the San Jose High.

C. P. Herrington returned from Los Angeles yesterday a pretty sick man but under the influence of home cooking and cheer is doing nicely. While there he contracted the grippe and had two hemorrhages as the result of stomach troubles. The family was much worried about him as he had missed his first train home. He also had most of his belongings taken from hisroom but recovered part of them by quick work of the detectives.

Bohnett Can Win

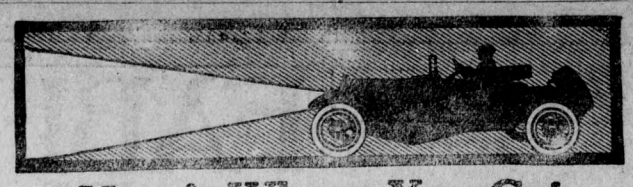
There are some interesting figures concerning the returns from this (Eighth) Congressional district published in another column. A careful analysis of those figures prove conclusively that the iron grip of Congressman Hayes has been, to a very large extent, pried loose by L. D. Bohnett, the Progressive candidate from this city. By an unfortunate combination of circumstances, Bohnett's name did not appear on the Progressive ticket and adherents of that political faith who favored his candidacy had to write his name on the ticket. Twenty-six hundred of them did do this at the primary election, but he lost several thousand Progressive votes which he will undoubtedly receive at the election in November. Had Bohnett at the primary received the full Progressive vote he would have led Hayes by more than 4,400. As it was in the five counties south of Santa Clara, Bohnett polled 560 more than Hayes. Greater significance is given to these figures from the fact that in the southern counties named there were 3000 Progressives who did not vote for congressman at all. On the Democratic ticket Bohnett polled twenty-five times as many votes as did Hayes and was given one-third of the straight Republican vote on which Hayes depends for re-election. If Bohnett can hold what he has in the Progressive and Democratic ranks and make any such inroad on the Republican vote as he did at the Primary, the Progressive vote which was not cast at the Primary will make him congressman from the eighth district as sure as the sun rises on election day. If Mr. Hayes can extract any comfort from these figures he is surely a past master in the art of mathematical as well as mental jugglery.—*San Jose Post.*

Umbrella Etiquette In Turkey.

In China ladies are attended by servants who hold umbrellas over their heads. The Chinese and Japanese introduce both the umbrella and parasol into their decorative work and athletic sports. In western Turkey it is necessary to close an umbrella on meeting people of high rank and a European traveler who was passing one of the palaces of the sultan was nearly run through by the guard before he comprehended that he must put down the open umbrella he carried. Every one passing the actual residence of the sultan lowers his umbrella as a salutation to "the brother of the sun and the moon."

The Best Authority.

Hettie—Harry is a man always to be trusted. He has never deceived me, Clara—But how do you know that? Hettie—Know it? Why, he told me so himself only last evening.—Boston Transcript.



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Firestone
Tires, Tubes and Accessories

And that means that here you get the most for your money.

Most miles per dollar and most comfort per mile.

Firestone quality has led the world for fourteen years. There is no argument about it.

But because they have the largest and best equipped tire factory, and only the top-notch men, the prices are right.

Call and See

Non-Skid—Smooth Tread—All Types—All Sizes

E. W. Preston Campbell, Cal

TAXES 1913

OFFICE OF THE TAX COLLECTOR, COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA

San Jose, California, October 1st, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Taxes for the Year 1914 will become due and payable:

FIRST INSTALLMENT. Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 23d, 1914, at 6 P. M., when 15 per cent will be added to all of said first installment remaining unpaid.

SECOND INSTALLMENT. The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 4th, 1915, and delinquent April 26th, 1915, when 5 per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be in the several townships of the county as follows:

CAMPBELL

At the Bank of Campbell, in the Town of Campbell, on Tuesday, October 20th, 1914.

And at my office in the Hall of Justice Building, cor. St. James and Market Streets, San Jose, California, daily, Sundays and Legal Holidays excepted, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., to and including Monday, November 23, 1914, and Monday, April 26, 1915, at 6 o'clock P. M.

The Second Installment of Taxes is payable at my office in the Hall of Justice Building, San Jose.

WM. A. JANUARY,
Tax Collector of Santa Clara County.

J. C. Lloyd
General Repairing
Horse shoeing $1.50 and $2.00

Boston Won 7-1

Boston won the first game of the world series today defeating the crack Philadelphia team 7 to 1. Bender, the North Dakota Indian wizzard and Connie Mack's favorite, was batted out of the box in the sixth inning, the first time in his career.

Batteries: Boston- Rudolph-Goudy: Philadelphia-Bender and Wychoff-Schang and Lapp.

Farewell Reception

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Johnstone, and daughter, Miss Jessie, were tendered a farewell reception, Tuesday evening, in the parlors of the M. E. Church. A large number gathered to pay their respects to the retiring pastor, who had served them faithfully for a year, and to his devoted wife who had done all that her health permitted, to advance the work of the church.

Thru their sympathy and help in times of sickness and trouble, and their earnest devotion to the cause of Christ, Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone made many true friends during their stay here, and they go to their new field accompanied by the blessings and good-wishes of the Congregation.

A pleasing program, including musical numbers and remarks by several of the members, was followed by refreshments and last good-byes.

The family left early Thursday morning for their new location at Hayward.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

J. F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CERTIFICATE OF INDIVIDUAL DOING BUSINESS UNDER FICTITIOUS NAME.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That I, the undersigned, do hereby certify and declare that I transact business in the State of California, under a fictitious name, to-wit:

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY,

That my name in full is subscribed below, together with my address, That the principal place of business is now at Campbell, in the Township of Campbell, County of Santa Clara, State of California, and that I am the sole owner of said business.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 11th day of September, 1914.

WALLACE THEODORE MORTON.

Residing at Campbell, Township of Campbell, Santa Clara County, California.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } SS.
County of Santa Clara. }

On this 11th day of September, in the year A.D. nineteen hundred and fourteen, before me, B. O. CURRY, a Notary Public in and for the said County of Santa Clara, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared, WALLACE THEODORE MORTON, known to me to be the person described in, whose name is subscribed to, and who executed the within instrument, and he duly acknowledges to me that he executed the same.

Witness my hand and Official Seal at my office in said County of Santa Clara, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

B. O. CURRY,
Notary Public in and for the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

Robert L. Blaine
News Agent for Daily
San Francisco Papers
Delivered at Your Door

Rehearing Granted

The Railroad Commission has issued an order granting the Pacific Gas and Electric Company a rehearing in the complaint filed by Thomas Monahan as Mayor of the City of San Jose,

In this case, the top rates for domestic lighting in Santa Clara Valley were reduced from 8 cents for the first 30 K. W. H. to 7 cents for the first 20 K. W. H.

The rehearing will be held before Commissioner Thelen at San Francisco at 10 A. M., November 25, 1914.

H. W. Otter
Candidate for Assessor
for
County of Santa Clara
General Election Nov. 3, 1914

Fancy box stationery just received at Smith's.

Found: A pair of bow glasses, at the J. C. Ainsley cannery. Owner may have by proving property and paying for this notice.